

VOL. 13, NO. 245.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUGUST 25, 1915.

EIGHT PAGES.

GERMANY EAGER TO PALLIATE SINKING OF LINER ARABIC

Berlin Apparently Anxious
Not to Break With
United States.

SITUATION IS MUCH RELIEVED

Administration Informed That Ger-
mans Did Not Intend to Endanger
Lives of Neutral Passengers; Note
Favorably Awaited in Washington.

By Associated Press.
WASHINGTON, Aug. 25.—President Wilson has been informed that Germany has decided to limit the number of passengers on the liner Arabic, and that the next communication from Berlin on the sinking of the Arabic will be of a more favorable nature to the United States.

Coming down on the telegram which the ambassador forwarded to the State Department yesterday by direction of his government, declaring it was not the intention of Germany that any American lives should be sacrificed in the sinking of the ship, this development was received as a relief, and the United States government is now waiting for a more favorable communication from Berlin.

Mr. Sullivan, who is in charge of the American legation in Berlin, has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

Mr. Sullivan has received a communication from the German government, which states that the German government is not prepared to accept the United States demand for the arrest of the officers of the Arabic.

JURY DECIDES MYERS MET HIS DEATH BY ACCIDENT

No Blame Placed on Inquest Into
Tragedy at the Baltimore &
Ohio Shops.

A verdict of accidental death was rendered by the jury, following an inquest into the death of A. R. Myers, conductor of the Baltimore & Ohio train, who was killed by a freight car at the Baltimore & Ohio shops, Monday evening, August 16.

There were no witnesses to the accident, and at the time of the accident, the exception Myers was the only person in the shop. Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

Small is the machine at the shops and was the principal witness for the company. He stated that he saw Myers enter the shop but did not see him get on the freight car.

\$10 IN GOLD IS OFFERED FOR THE BEST INSCRIPTION FOR THE CRAWFORD MEMORIAL

School Children May Compete for Prize and Winning Contribution Will be Submitted
to the State Historical Commission as Text for the Bronze Tablets
Which are to Have Place on Monument.

An opportunity for a student of local history to win \$10 in gold is offered by The Courier for the best suggestions as to the inscriptions to be placed on the Crawford memorial monument to be erected on the city hall grounds. The monument to be erected by the State Historical Commission, co-operating with the City Council and citizens of the community, will have two bronze tablets. One of these will be commemorative of Colonel William Crawford and the other of Stewart's Crossing, the famous fording of the Youghiogheny crossed by the army of Braddock on its way to the disastrous battle with the French and Indians at Fort Duquesne.

The text of these tablets must be approved by the State Historical Commission. Because of the fact that they must be limited to approximately 75 words, the task of properly setting forth both the achievements of Colonel Crawford, and the historic significance of Stewart's Crossing, is a difficult one. Not only must the aspirant for the honor closely study the history of Colonel Crawford and of Connelville, but he must exercise care and judgment in composing the text.

The Courier believes some high school student capable of winning the prize that is offered, but above the mere selection of the text for the two tablets is its desire to inspire the young people of Connelville to study their local history. No section of the country offers a richer field for the student of American history than that of Connelville and Western Pennsylvania.

It was settled by pioneers of sturdy American stock, who wrested from the savage a wilderness destined to become an industrial empire. In Fayette county, Braddock's army marched over the mountains to Fort Duquesne, and beaten, struggled back, leaving their leader's body along what later became the National Pike.

Within a short distance of Braddock's Grave is Fort Necessity, where George Washington and a handful of Colonials made their desperate stand against the French and Indians before retreating to Cumberland.

Crawford's home, just across the river on the West Side, the exact spot now blotted out by a railroad fill, was the stopping place of some of the country's greatest men. Crawford himself was one of Washington's personal friends and his trusted representative in many matters public and private.

Pupils who study the American history, particularly that of the Colonial period, should know the part this section has played. The fate of the English race on the new continent was virtually decided in this county, or adjacent thereto. The early settlers of Connelville helped win the country west of the Alleghenies for the Anglo-Saxons. The part they played should not be permitted to go unsung.

The conditions of The Courier's contest for the best inscriptions are liberal. They are open to any school child of Connelville. Each inscription must be limited to 75 words. The inscription for the Colonel Crawford tablet should mention the fact that the monument has been erected in honor of Colonel Crawford, whose home stood along the river, opposite the city hall grounds, and should briefly refer to his public services and tragic death. For the tablet to Stewart's Crossing, there should also be a tabular history of that famous spot. Condensation will be necessary. Tablets cannot contain more than a bare statement of facts. Young people entering the contest must first study carefully the early history of Connelville and the career of Colonel Crawford, and then exercise their powers of condensation in composing the text.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

The texts of the winners will be submitted to the Pennsylvania Historical Commission and may be selected to adorn the new monument.

ONLY TWO CANDIDATES WILL OPPOSE REPERT IN PRIMARY

H. L. Robinson and Frank Lape,
Latter a Socialist, The Nomina-
tion Papers.

That Judge H. L. Reppert will not have serious opposition in his campaign for election to the bench is indicated by the fact that only two nomination papers have been filed with the clerk of the court. The only papers filed from Fayette were those of Judge Reppert, H. L. Robinson and Frank Lape. Judge Reppert is a Republican, Robinson a Prohibitionist and Lape a Socialist.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

Robinson, who is now a law partner of former Judge Umbel, appeared in court yesterday morning and filed his nomination paper. He is a native of Fayette and has lived here for many years.

BIG FOUR TO RUN FOR COUNCIL AND PAPERS ARE OUT

Wright and Hooper Agree
to Enter the Race
With Gans.

DUCCAN ALREADY IN FIELD

Present Council Will Seek Re-election
in 1917 to Carry Out the Con-
struction Work It Has Started;
Other Candidates Are in the Field.

As a result of conferences between a committee of citizens representing all parties and Councilmen J. L. Gans, J. M. Wright and T. J. Hooper, all three have agreed to stand for re-election. Their petitions are now in the hands of J. L. Gans and are being vigorously signed.

A committee of about 20 prominent citizens, representing all political faiths, called upon Councilman John J. Gans at his home on Monday night, urging him to stand for re-election. Mr. Gans reluctantly agreed upon condition that his two colleagues would also run. A committee interviewed Mr. Wright and Mr. Hooper yesterday and they consented to have their petitions circulated.

John Duggan, the fourth member of the council, expressed his intention to be a candidate a long time ago, and his petition is out.

Beside the four present councilmen the list of aspirants includes M. B. Pryor, J. M. Bateman, J. L. West, W. J. Noland, Harry Hope and James H. Gans and it was reported that James S. Durr, formerly a school director, would file papers.

The candidates for any office have less than a week in which to circulate and file petitions, August 31 being the last day. So far only one petition has reached the commissioners' office, that of J. L. West for council. No candidates at all for the three vacancies in school board have announced themselves. It was reported today that J. C. Hildebrand was a candidate.

J. L. Younkin, C. W. Hays and J. W. Gans are also in the race. The required time of Charles B. Bailey, who has not made announcement of any intention to run for re-election as yet, though it is reported all three will do so.

The candidates for any office have less than a week in which to circulate and file petitions, August 31 being the last day. So far only one petition has reached the commissioners' office, that of J. L. West for council. No candidates at all for the three vacancies in school board have announced themselves. It was reported today that J. C. Hildebrand was a candidate.

J. L. Younkin, C. W. Hays and J. W. Gans are also in the race. The required time of Charles B. Bailey, who has not made announcement of any intention to run for re-election as yet, though it is reported all three will do so.

The candidates for any office have less than a week in which to circulate and file petitions, August 31 being the last day. So far only one petition has reached the commissioners' office, that of J. L. West for council. No candidates at all for the three vacancies in school board have announced themselves. It was reported today that J. C. Hildebrand was a candidate.

J. L. Younkin, C. W. Hays and J. W. Gans are also in the race. The required time of Charles B. Bailey, who has not made announcement of any intention to run for re-election as yet, though it is reported all three will do so.

The candidates for any office have less than a week in which to circulate and file petitions, August 31 being the last day. So far only one petition has reached the commissioners' office, that of J. L. West for council. No candidates at all for the three vacancies in school board have announced themselves. It was reported today that J. C. Hildebrand was a candidate.

J. L. Younkin, C. W. Hays and J. W. Gans are also in the race. The required time of Charles B. Bailey, who has not made announcement of any intention to run for re-election as yet, though it is reported all three will do so.

The candidates for any office have less than a week in which to circulate and file petitions, August 31 being the last day. So far only one petition has reached the commissioners' office, that of J. L. West for council. No candidates at all for the three vacancies in school board have announced themselves. It was reported today that J. C. Hildebrand was a candidate.

J. L. Younkin, C. W. Hays and J. W. Gans are also in the race. The required time of Charles B. Bailey, who has not made announcement of any intention to run for re-election as yet, though it is reported all three will do so.

The candidates for any office have less than a week in which to circulate and file petitions, August 31 being the last day. So far only one petition has reached the commissioners' office, that of J. L. West for council. No candidates at all for the three vacancies in school board have announced themselves. It was reported today that J. C. Hildebrand was a candidate.

J. L. Younkin, C. W. Hays and J. W. Gans are also in the race. The required time of Charles B. Bailey, who has not made announcement of any intention to run for re-election as yet, though it is reported all three will do so.

The candidates for any office have less than a week in which to circulate and file petitions, August 31 being the last day. So far only one petition has reached the commissioners' office, that of J. L. West for council. No candidates at all for the three vacancies in school board have announced themselves. It was reported today that J. C. Hildebrand was a candidate.

J. L. Younkin, C. W. Hays and J. W. Gans are also in the race. The required time of Charles B. Bailey, who has not made announcement of any intention to run for re-election as yet, though it is reported all three will do so.

The candidates for any office have less than a week in which to circulate and file petitions, August 31 being the last day. So far only one petition has reached the commissioners' office, that of J. L. West for council. No candidates at all for the three vacancies in school board have announced themselves. It was reported today that J. C. Hildebrand was a candidate.

J. L. Younkin, C. W. Hays and J. W. Gans are also in the race. The required time of Charles B. Bailey, who has not made announcement of any intention to run for re-election as yet, though it is reported all three will do so.

The candidates for any office have less than a week in which to circulate and file petitions, August 31 being the last day. So far only one petition has reached the commissioners' office, that of J. L. West for council. No candidates at all for the three vacancies in school board have announced themselves. It was reported today that J. C. Hildebrand was a candidate.

J. L. Younkin, C. W. Hays and J. W. Gans are also in the race. The required time of Charles B. Bailey, who has not made announcement of any intention to run for re-election as yet, though it is reported all three will do so.

The candidates for any office have less than a week in which to circulate and file petitions, August 31 being the last day. So far only one petition has reached the commissioners' office, that of J. L. West for council. No candidates at all for the three vacancies in school board have announced themselves. It was reported today that J. C. Hildebrand was a candidate.

J. L. Younkin, C. W. Hays and J. W. Gans are also in the race. The required time of Charles B. Bailey, who has not made announcement of any intention to run for re-election as yet, though it is reported all three will do so.

The candidates for any office have less than a week in which to circulate and file petitions, August 31 being the last day. So far only one petition has reached the commissioners' office, that of J. L. West for council. No candidates at all for the three vacancies in school board have announced themselves. It was reported today that J. C. Hildebrand was a candidate.

J. L. Youn

REMNANT AND ODD LOT DAYS

Remnants of Curtain Serim.
Odd Lots of Underwear.
Remnants of Silk Voiles.
Odd Lots of Napkins.
Remnants of Hannels.
Odd Lots of Towels.
Remnants of Outings.
Odd Lots of Hats.
Remnants of Carpets.
Odd Lots of Flowers.
Remnants of Matting.
Odd Lots of Embroideries.

COTTON DRESS GOODS—10c.
 Lot of Cotton Dress Goods, consisting of yard wide Madras, Percales and Gingham in fine qualities, handsome designs and colorings, also genuine cloth suitable for skirts, and white voile rippelate and check nanooks. Many of these materials have sold this season from 12¹/₂ to 18c yard. However, to make a quick closing of these desirable materials we have marked them for Remnant Days **10c**

Remnants
of
Laces.

Odd Lots
of
Corsets.

[illegible]

Miss M. M. Intero of Columbus O. is visiting at the home of David W. Brown, W. W. Street.

Miss S. Harriet Baird, Mrs. J. W. Baird and Florie Smak have returned from an Olinotype where they secured more new camera plates.

Mr. J. W. Brown, of the Electric Traction Co. has purchased the Electric Company's plant on Mount Buckhead, was a Councilville while visiting this morning.

Charles J. S. Brown, responsible in business and in the city of Olinotype and an excellent for the city, has returned in the city this morning, a his way from Dawson to Lunenburg.

Mr. J. A. Paul and daughter, who have been to Quebec, of the firm's staff, the Miss S. Miller of the firm's staff, left this afternoon for Quebec, W. W. Street, Mrs. W. H. Brown, a sister of Mr. Paul, has returned to the firm in Lunenburg.

Frank J. Lee of Vancouver, B. C. is at the G. W. Shaw of Lunenburg street.

Try our Lunenburg advertisements.

Interest Notices.

Daughter is Born.
A daughter was born yesterday to Mr. and Mrs. William K. Newcomer at Lunenburg, the product of a union contracted in Lunenburg, the family is now composed of a boy and a girl. Mrs. Newcomer was formerly Miss Margaret H. Hilde of Dawson.

At about four o'clock, when I took a short walk in the park, I found a young woman sitting on a bench, crying. Mrs. T. went to her and inquired the cause of her trouble. It was a sad and pathetic story. Her husband had been killed in a car accident, and she was left with three children. She was very poor and had no one to help her. Mrs. T. felt very sorry for her and decided to help her in any way she could. She gave her some money and some food, and she also wrote her a letter of sympathy. Mrs. T. was a very kind and generous woman, and she was always ready to help anyone in need.

On Gravelly Forks Day these people in a more instrumental in getting a number of extra cars to the fair. By Baltimore & Ohio a third put on a special train to take the people to the highway. They had been a sure that it would be crowded right away but it was not done. They had the moral indebted to their own expense.

SPECIAL TRAINS FOR FAIR

Pittsburg & Lake Erie to Run Then Over Whitest Creek

For the purpose of ending people

SIGNS TO COME DOWN

tte Road Foreman Told to Inform the Anti-Aid Law

Notices have been sent to members of the State Highway Dept. at Lansing who are the foremen of about 100 highway aid law signs on the state's main roads, informing directly its employees, highway aid notices to this work will be sent to the foremen.

The state is to be 13-12 feet wide and the jurisdiction of the road is extend only this far. Nothing is in the notice whether a local or state road is the foreman's jurisdiction, but it is in the notice.

On the other hand, the state is to be 13-12 feet wide and the jurisdiction of the road is extend only this far. Nothing is in the notice whether a local or state road is the foreman's jurisdiction, but it is in the notice.

On the other hand, the state is to be 13-12 feet wide and the jurisdiction of the road is extend only this far. Nothing is in the notice whether a local or state road is the foreman's jurisdiction, but it is in the notice.

Miss L. H. Taylor, Yorktown, who
was taken over his bed for four
days and died Monday last night.

Gate to Inspect Plant
J. J. Mitchell of Undertown
came to Hellen to inspect
the gate plant at that place
and will be gone 10 days.

Will Give Hay Ride
Miss L. H. Taylor of Yorktown
will give a hay ride this evening to

This action is the part of the
the A. L. K. L. in addition to
arrangements which have been made
by the Baltimore & Ohio and the W.
L. can assume splendid transportation
facilities for the week at Dawson.

Rev. Epps is speaker
Rev. D. Epps, pastor of the
Mount Zion Baptist Church will di-
rect a meeting of the Pennsylvania
and the A. L. K. L. at the same

HORLICK'S
The Original
MALTED MILK

HORLICK'S

The Original
MALTED MILK

The News of Nearby Towns.

Mount Pleasant

Special to The Courier.
MOUNT PLEASANT, Aug. 25.—The Westmoreland Casino Club, of which Miss Ada Hixon is a member, gave a tournament and picnic in her honor yesterday, at which the engagement of Miss Hixon and Mr. Horace Cope was announced. The tournament was held in the afternoon, after which refreshments were served.

Mrs. Joseph Hartwig entertained the ladies of the I. O. O. F. of St. Joseph's Church with a tea at her Spring street home. A large crowd was present and a nice time was had by all present.

The Municipal Band gave a concert on the street last evening. A large crowd gathered around and the music was greatly enjoyed.

The First Baptist Church will be reopened on Sunday, September 6, following some repair work that has been done.

Miss Anna Hartwig left yesterday morning to spend a couple of weeks at Chambersburg, N. Y.

Miss Florence Leffman returned home yesterday from a visit to Pittsburgh.

Miss Lillian Hall returned to Pittsburgh yesterday, after spending a week with friends here.

Rev. B. L. Leatherman spent yesterday with friends at Southwest.

Mrs. T. J. Hareon is very ill at her last home.

DICKERSON RUN.

DICKERSON RUN, Aug. 25.—Mrs. Edward Snyder is visiting relatives and friends at Detroit, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Black and Mrs. J. E. Black of this place, and Mrs. Albert Hergen of Beaver Falls, returned to Chambersburg, Md., yesterday, where Mrs. J. E. Black and Mrs. Hergen will visit relatives for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Black will be joined there by Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Black and daughter, Miss Jessie, and will leave for Gettysburg. From there they will go to Harrisburg. They will travel along the Cumberland valley, stopping for a day at the camp of S. J. Stoner, who left here two weeks ago for a month's vacation which he and his family are spending in camp near Carlisle.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cramer and Miss Nellie Lant are attending the Cramer reunion at Rockwood, Pa.

The spring just west of the school house which furnishes water for practically all of the men employed here by the Rockwood Lake Erie railroad, has at last been given an overhauling and cleaning. Nearly all the ice inspectors and air men have been sick for several weeks. Sometimes three or four men laid up at a time and had water has been blamed for most of the sickness here. General Foreman H. B. Shallenberger, with his crew of men, dipped the water out of it yesterday and it was some job. It holds over 200 gallons and a steady stream was running in 15 minutes, which kept them hustling for some time. Two bushels of dirt were taken out.

Mrs. A. Hagerman and children of Beaver Falls, are spending two weeks here visiting the former's sister, Mrs. J. E. Black.

Mrs. Joseph Ambrose has returned home, after spending a week visiting friends at Scottsdale.

P. E. Bawdell of Pittsburgh, was a business caller here yesterday.

Miss Louise Lathrop spent Monday and Tuesday visiting her parents near Conneltsville.

PERRYPOOLS.

PERRYPOOLS, Aug. 25.—Charles Chaffin left yesterday for Cincinnati, O., where he has accepted a position. Miss Lida Lenhart of Millersburg, O., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Martha Harris.

J. A. Kattman lost a valuable horse this week of lockjaw.

E. E. Thompson, W. H. Martin, H. T. Puff, Chas. and John H. Harkness, returned to the Teachers' School of Methods at Uniontown yesterday.

Mrs. Carrie Watson of Michigan, is the guest of relatives in town.

B. S. Lantz and H. E. Stabler and family were callers at Hellebronn last evening.

Best Brown of Conneltsville, was a business caller in town yesterday.

Boys look out for green apples. Lester Walcott had a very severe attack of cholera morbus brought on by eating green apples. His mother, Mrs. Fred Walcott, Harkness, N. Y., says, "I was advised to give him Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I did, and the relief from the first was very great. After taking three doses he was all right." For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, Aug. 25.—Mrs. CHILMER Sutton was shopping in Conneltsville Tuesday.

Miss Ella Flynn of Cleveland, O., is spending a few weeks with her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hinkle.

John Steele and son James returned home to Dunbar, being the guests of relatives for the past few days.

Messrs. C. H. Durbin, S. D. Lowe, E. J. Stalker, R. H. Martin of Pittsburgh, were business callers here today.

Miss Della McFarland left for Monaca, Md. City where she will teach music in the public schools for the coming term.

M. M. Grey, E. E. Kramer and Cleveland S. M. Fout of Conneltsville, were business callers here Tuesday.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Enoch Howell was held Tuesday from the Baptist Church. The church was filled with sorrowing friends and relatives of the deceased. The pallbearers were William Linton, J. C. Wilson, Anthony Gilmore, C. E. Wilson and Jack Howell.

The Dunbar borough school board held a called meeting Tuesday evening and accepted the resignation of A. C. Gwynn and elected Sam Jones to fill the vacancy. The school will open September 6th.

Dr. J. H. Martin left yesterday for his home in Hope, Ind. Dr. Martin has spent the past two months here with relatives.

Miss Helen Dufano of Conneltsville, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Emma Jean Dufano of the Dunbar House.

Raymond Gale, the second boy of the late Mrs. M. and Mrs. Scott Hagerman, died Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock. Funeral Tuesday afternoon at 2 P. M. from the residence near the Green House. Interment in Pleasant cemetery.

Miss Helen Carroll of Cambridge Springs, is visiting Miss Irene Carroll, Miss Loe Carroll of Harrisburg, is spending a few days at her home on Conneltsville street.

Mrs. Ruth Slater of Fairbanks, Mrs. Charles Houston of Fayette City, Mrs. Sara Fairbanks of Hellebronn, John Jordan of Uniontown, Mrs. Daniel Powell and Mrs. Ford Seopie of the West Side, Conneltsville, attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Enoch Howell.

Rev. H. H. McKivison, pastor of the Baptist Church of this place, returned home from a month's vacation with relatives in Iowa.

The ladies of St. Anthony's Catholic Church will hold a lawn party and supper on the church grounds this afternoon and evening. Supper will be served from 5 to 8 o'clock. Two orchestras will play. Refreshments for square dancing and Kiefer's for round dancing. The square dancers will occupy an auditorium and the round another. Dancing will begin at 8 o'clock.

NOVEL MASSAGE CREAM

Perfect Skin Food That Removes Wrinkles and Clears Complexion.

The most delicate skin will quickly respond to the soothing and tonic effects of Tokara and when this pure skin cream is used, pimples are soon a thing of the past.

As a massage cream or after shaving, it is unequalled, removing all irritations, and making the skin soft and velvety.

Apply a little to the hands or face after washing and surprise yourself with the dead skin that comes off.

Tokara is the only authentic massage cream, free from perfume, alcohol and all skin irritants, soon disappear when it is used.

Although far superior to the ordinary massage creams and sold on a guarantee of that you use used or money back, yet the price is a trifle only 25c for a liberal jar; larger size 50c.

Sold on a guarantee by A. A. Clarke.—Adv.

DAWSON.

DAWSON, Aug. 25.—Mrs. W. J. McEwen has returned home after spending several weeks in Pittsburgh.

After Margaret Harkness returned home after spending several weeks with relatives in Uniontown.

Mrs. W. H. Newberger and daughter, Bertha and Edna, have returned home after spending several weeks with relatives in Conneltsville.

Miss Joan Snyder spent Tuesday in Pittsburgh.

Miss Flo Kuntz of Pittsburgh is visiting her sister, Mrs. Martin Harkness.

Miss Gladys Porter spent Tuesday afternoon in Conneltsville.

William McEwen, Tuesday afternoon in Conneltsville.

Miss Mary Mone was a recent Conneltsville caller.

Try our classified advertisements.

CONNEUNCE.

CONNEUNCE, Aug. 25.—Rev. David Phelan has returned to his home at MRS. after a visit of several days with friends here.

George Lintner, who has been working near Addison, has returned to his home here.

Mrs. N. H. Critchfield and daughter, who have been visiting friends here, returned to their home in Critchfield, Pa., yesterday.

Valentine Gross of Meyersdale, was a caller here yesterday.

E. W. DeHolt of Charleston, was a caller here yesterday.

H. D. Whip of Conneltsville, was a caller here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Snyder were here yesterday on their way to their home in Rockwood, after visiting with friends at Greens, Md., for several days.

Charles Kuntz of Drakstown, was a business visitor to Conneltsville yesterday.

C. E. Large of Meyersdale, was a caller here yesterday.

Rev. J. W. Hopkins, pastor of the Christian Church, returned home yesterday from a visit to Hooverville and Johnston.

John R. Burnworth of Somerset, was transacting business in town yesterday.

Mrs. C. M. Cammeham and two children have returned from a several days' visit with her parents at Johnson Chapel.

O. L. Dean, pastor of a Lutheran church in Wheeling, W. Va., preached a fine sermon in the Lutheran church here Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Rogers and baby, who have been visiting their respective parents here for several days, have returned to their home in Pittsburgh.

Five head of fine blooded stallions from Aubrey, O., were shipped through here yesterday consigned to Senator Spieker at Pottsville, Md.

Mrs. George McElhenny and three children of Trouton, Md., arrived here Sunday night and Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Phelan of Beaver Falls, returned here after visiting Mr. Phelan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Phelan at Johnson Chapel.

SMITHFIELD.

SMITHFIELD, Aug. 25.—W. T. Carroll of Uniontown, was a business visitor Tuesday.

G. A. Pather, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dooly and daughter, returned to Smithfield Monday.

W. M. Stewart of Point Marion, was a business visitor Monday.

Mrs. John Dill is confined to her home with sickness.

Arthur Franks of Woodside, was a business visitor Monday.

Jerome Fordyce has got in the bills for absconding from a board bill in Pittsburgh. Constable S. H. Coffman took him to Pittsburgh Monday evening. He is charged with leaving a hotel bill of \$52.

Mrs. Lonsdale of the Jacobs Creek road, was a business caller yesterday.

Archibald Gump was transacting business at Pottsville Monday.

Miss Julia Davis of Spring Hill, was a business caller yesterday.

John H. Moser of Anderson Cross Roads, was a business visitor on Monday.

J. T. King and E. R. O'Sullivan attended the School of Methods at Uniontown Monday.

Clark Downey has typhoid fever, and Roy Downey, a younger brother, is threatened with the malady.

Abner Collins of East Georgia township, was a business visitor yesterday.

Amnesty Proclamation.

LAWRENCE, Tex., Aug. 25.—An amnesty proclamation by General Carranza, the terms of which are not definitely known here, today began to draw many residents out of this section into Mexico.

Peace Serious Operation.

George Buchman of Star Junction, 33 years old, was admitted to the Conneltsville Jail this morning, to undergo a serious peritonitis operation.

The Only Guaranteed Exterminator

Sleams' Electric Rat and Roach Paste

Ready for use. Better than traps. Directions in language in every package. Two sizes: 25c and \$1.00. Sold by druggists everywhere.



SMART VIVIANET HAT.

Though summer is still with us many are the hats of velvet to be seen on every head, or to be more correct, every hat. The pretty hat in the drawing with wide brim and square crown has made a conquest to summer in its trimming of white organza flowers. The petals are shirred on the wires and gathered to a black velvet center.

INDIAN CREEK.

INDIAN CREEK, Aug. 24.—Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Woodmancy and son attended the West Penn picnic at Oakford Park.

A. W. Sipe of Mill Run, is a Conneltsville business caller today.

A. B. Kern is transacting business in Conneltsville and Uniontown today.

Misses Julia and Jean Hing attended the West Penn picnic at Oakford Park.

Miss Rose Stindl of Mill Run, is spending a few days among friends at this place.

Five head of fine blooded stallions from Aubrey, O., were shipped through here yesterday consigned to Senator Spieker at Pottsville, Md.

Mrs. George McElhenny and three children of Trouton, Md., arrived here Sunday night and Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Phelan of Beaver Falls, returned here after visiting Mr. Phelan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Phelan at Johnson Chapel.

OHIOVILLE.

OHIOVILLE, Aug. 25.—Mrs. D. J. Potter was shopping and calling on Conneltsville friends yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Thompson of Shaws Fork, S. D., arrived here yesterday and are the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. William Glatfelter of Garrett street.

James Connor of Humbert, spent yesterday with friends here.

Mrs. George Hershberger and two children returned to their home here yesterday, after a pleasant visit with Mount Braddock friends.

George Calhoun of Kalamazoo, returned home last evening, after spending a few days here on business.

Misses Josephine Rury and Ruth Shaw were guests of Garrett friends last evening.

Dr. J. H. Cotton of Dawson, was a caller here yesterday.

VANDERBILT.

VANDERBILT, Aug. 24.—Mrs. O. A. Kouns, the Spirella Corsetiere, has returned from Pittsburgh, where she attended one of the national training schools given by the educational department of the Spirella company.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Girard of Waynesburg, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Gelsinger.

Miss Florence Hixon of Dunbar township, visited at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Conrad Snyder.

Miss Marie Mumford has returned home, after visiting relatives in Ruffsdale for the past week.

Layton Forsythe of Conneltsville, was a business caller in town yesterday.

Amnesty Proclamation.

LAWRENCE, Tex., Aug. 25.—An amnesty proclamation by General Carranza, the terms of which are not definitely known here, today began to draw many residents out of this section into Mexico.

Peace Serious Operation.

George Buchman of Star Junction, 33 years old, was admitted to the Conneltsville Jail this morning, to undergo a serious peritonitis operation.

The Only Guaranteed Exterminator

Sleams' Electric Rat and Roach Paste

Ready for use. Better than traps. Directions in language in every package. Two sizes: 25c and \$1.00. Sold by druggists everywhere.

STOP THE MISERY OF INDIGESTION

A Temperance Remedy That Ends Soreness, Belching, Heaviness, Heartburn and Dizziness.

Franklin, Pa.—"I suffered a long time with stomach trouble, and the medicine I took did me very little good. I had severe pains in my stomach and didn't relish my food. I saw Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery advertised and got a bottle. It was just the right medicine for my case. This one bottle was all I needed to overcome my trouble. It completely and permanently cured me. That was one year ago and I have had no return of the trouble."—Mrs. B. WILKINS, 1164 Otter Street, Franklin, Pa.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been so successful in the treatment of indigestion, that thousands of former sufferers right here in Pennsylvania owe their good health of today to its wonderful power, and testimonials prove it.

It cures the little muscular fibres into activity and causes the gastric juices to thoroughly mix with the food you eat, simply because it supplies the stomach with pure, rich blood. It cures the impure blood that causes stomach weakness. Get good blood through the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you will have no more indigestion.

Start to take it today and before another day has passed, the impurities of the blood will begin to leave your body through the eliminative organs, and in a few days you will know by your steadier nerves, firmer step, keener mind, brighter eyes and clearer skin that the bad blood is passing out, and new, rich, pure blood is filling your veins and arteries.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Dr. Pierce's Pills regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Clicquot Club
Pronounced Klee-ka
GINGER ALE
Best in the World

"Come on in, the Clicquot is Fine"

Sparkling Clicquot Club Ginger Ale is as refreshing on a hot day as a dash through foaming surf.

Join, for this summer season, the happy throng of folks who know the joys of Clicquot, see what a pleasure it is to have a case in your cellar, and a few bottles nesting in the ice.

Find out what a refreshing beverage real ginger ale is. Clicquot is made of ginger, the pure juices of limes and lemons, and pure spring water. This water is slightly laxative.

Each regular bottle holds two glassfuls. The one "ice cold" drink which is safe to drink when you are overheat. Mixes splendidly with most anything good.

Sold by Good Grocers and Druggists

Westmoreland Grocery Co.
Wholesale Distributors

Clicquot Club Beverages:
Ginger Ale
Birch Beer
Sarsaparilla
Root Beer
Orange Phosphate
Lemon Sour

PAVING BLOCK

Soisson Building Brick

IRON SPOT ROUGH TEXTURE
GREY VELOUR MOYER RED VELOUR BUFF VELOUR
CORDUROY REDS COMMON BUILDING BRICK

Stock on Hand for Immediate Delivery.
SEE SAMPLES AT OFFICE.

Joseph Soisson Fire Brick Co. Conneltsville, Pa.

PUBLIC SAFETY

AS IMPORTANT TO
PUBLIC SERVICE

Will You Aid in the Public Safety Campaign?
Don't take any chances. Be careful yourself and warn others.

Don't ride on car platforms—get inside.
Don't touch loose wires anywhere.
Don't allow children to play along tracks.
Don't steal rides on the sides of cars.
Look both ways before crossing tracks.
Don't step on or off moving cars.
Don't walk on trolley tracks.
Don't put head or arms out of car windows.

WEST PENN RAILWAYS

PETEY DINK—Pete's Some Little Imitator Himself.

By C. A. Voight.



ber 9, 1915, at 1:30 P. M.
THOMAS H. HUDSON,
County Solicitor.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a petition was presented to the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the County of Fayette, August 24, 1915, at No. 2 June Sessions, by the undersigned, praying for authority to proceed with the improvement by constructing a road section of the public road, extending from a gravel road base with a level bound macadam wearing surface, that certain section of the public road, at Bridge No. 3, to the Township, Fayette County, Pennsylvania.

Beginning at a point in said road, at the intersection of the said Township line crosses it at a broad ford and extending in a northerly direction to the Township line, the said Company, Newcomer & Sons, James William, John Cunningham and others to the point of the public road, near the Post Office a total distance of two thousand five hundred sixty feet.

Said application will be held before the Grand Jury on Thursday, September 9, 1915, at 1:30 P. M.

THOMAS H. HUDSON,
County Solicitor.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a petition was presented to the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the County of Fayette, August 24, 1915, at No. 2 June Sessions, by the undersigned, praying for authority to proceed with the improvement by constructing a road section of the public road, extending from a gravel road base with a level bound macadam wearing surface, that certain section of the public road, at Bridge No. 2, towards Brownsville, Fayette County, Pennsylvania.

Beginning at a point at Bridge No. 2, over Red-Stone Creek, known as Park-bridge, the said road crosses the said Township line and extends in a northerly direction along lands of H. C. Prick, Coke Company and Henry Park-bridge, to the residence of M. M. Waldron at the beginning of a macadam road, a distance of two thousand three hundred thirty-nine (2,339) feet.

Said application will be held before the Grand Jury on Thursday, September 9, 1915, at 1:30 P. M.

THOMAS H. HUDSON,
County Solicitor.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a petition was presented to the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the County of Fayette, August 24, 1915, at No. 2 June Sessions, by the undersigned, praying for authority to proceed with the improvement by constructing a road section of the public road, extending from a gravel road base with a level bound macadam wearing surface, that certain section of the public road, at Bridge No. 1, towards Brownsville, Fayette County, Pennsylvania.

Beginning at Station 22 + 11 on the said road, the said road crosses Red-Stone Creek to a point near the residence of M. M. Waldron and extending in a northerly direction to the Township line along lands of H. C. Prick, Coke Company, A. H. Harvey and others to a point where said road crosses Red-Stone Creek at Bridge No. 1, a total distance of one thousand seven hundred and thirty-four (1,734) feet.

Said application will be held before the Grand Jury on Thursday, September 9, 1915, at 1:30 P. M.

THOMAS H. HUDSON,
County Solicitor.

MODERN TORPEDO TERRIBLE WEAPON

Weights 2,800 Pounds and Is
Twenty-three Feet Long.

COST IS \$3,000 TO \$9,000.

Will Tear Through Side of a Double
Skinned Ship and Then Explode.
Loaded Only With High Explosive,
Either Gun cotton or Nitroglycerin.
What Happens as It Strikes Prey.

The up to date torpedo is a loaded automobile shaped like a cigar, made to run in a certain direction in a fixed time and explode when it strikes something that offers sharp resistance. A reliable one, properly equipped with explosives and running gear, costs from \$3,000 to \$9,000, according to size. A large torpedo is twenty-three feet long, twenty-one inches in diameter and weighs 2,800 pounds, and it can travel 50 by 10 feet in the bottom of two miles.

"The torpedo," said an expert of the navy, "has four principal parts—the war head, which carries the explosive; the air tank or fuel chamber; the engine and the steering gear and the balance chamber. The explosive head is filled with some high explosive—gun cotton, etc.—and is provided with a percussion detonator. This strikes a hard or solid substance, and the explosive goes off instantaneously.

Gun cotton or Nitroglycerin.

"The explosive head is the foremost compartment of the torpedo and contains the deadly charge and the pistol with which it is fired. Gun cotton and nitroglycerin are the high explosives generally used for submarine purposes. There are many others, but these form the foundation for most of them. Gun powder of the sort used by the country boy to shoot at a rabbit or a squirrel is no longer used. The high explosive is more powerful than gun powder. Gun powder burns quicker than the high explosive, and it splatters around if scattered on the ground, but it explodes if confined in a close place. The high explosive will burn if you stick a match to it, but not so easily as gun powder. A sudden blow will apply heat to an explosive and set it off.

"The explosive head strikes the bottom of a ship, and a detonation, not an explosion, takes place. The mass of high explosive seems to explode at once, and that is what is desired, as the most sudden blow will knock a hole in the ship. Gun cotton is detonated by fulminate of mercury, which, when ignited by a blow, expands 2,500 times its original size. The sudden expansion gives a blow to the gun cotton that detonates it."

This is What Happens.

"What happens when the explosive head strikes?"

"A detonation follows instantaneously and blows the outside of the ship in, making a hole about 20 by 10 feet in size. There is no rule about the extent of the damage in the side of the boat. It may be twice 20 by 10 feet. The blow drives in both the outer and inner skins of a vessel like the Lusitania. The double bottom is not sufficient to break the force of the torpedo if it strikes well. A glancing blow may not cause any explosion.

"The torpedo would have about the same effect on a collar that it would on a big merchant vessel. We have never tested thoroughly the effect of a torpedo blow on an oil tanker such as the Gulfport. We are doing that now. After the torpedo struck it would be blown to bits, and most of the pieces would go to the bottom of the sea. Some fragments might go inside and become entangled in the splinters made by the detonation.

"The torpedo must do many things in a very thoroughgoing way. It cannot succeed in its mission if it is not able to run on the way, for it is predestined to automatic action. Everything must be just right and in its proper place when it starts on its journey of destruction. It has to run at a certain speed so as to get to its destination on schedule time, to go a certain calculated distance in that fixed time, and travel in a certain direction to make sure of its mark. It cannot lose, very from the course outlined for it or dip down or shoot up on the way. If anything goes wrong all is off with that torpedo, and the thousands of dollars invested in it disappear beneath the waves.

"Torpedoes run from 1,000 to 10,000 yards to reach the object they are sent to destroy. It requires about eleven minutes to make the longer distance."

"What if the torpedo struck a whale on the way?"

"It would be bad for the whale, although the torpedo might not explode unless a big solid bone was hit."

Of Many Sorts.

"The torpedo is not known intimately by many naval officers," said one specialist. "There are all sorts of torpedoes. Some of them have individuality. No two seem to be exactly alike. We continually improve our knowledge of them. Each torpedo has to be carefully studied and corrected for its own voyage of destruction. Like the bee that stings, it gives up its life for one sting. The ship it strikes sinks. The 200 pounds of gun cotton in its warhead tears the ship so that it cannot escape. It is the most terrible weapon of warfare known to the world."

Good Reason.

Indignant Customer: "Barber, why did you drop that towel on my face?" Barber: "Because it was hot, sir."

Woman's World

Beautiful Young Widow of John Jacob Astor Sewa For Charity.



Photo by American Press Association

MRS. MADRIGINE FOLKE ASTOR.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor, like so many other society women, is busily engaged in sewing for charity these days. Besides devoting some time each day to various outside interests, Mrs. Astor spends much of her time with her young son, John Jacob Astor, who is now three years old and who was born after his father was drowned in the terrible Titanic disaster.

That no need or comfort for John Jacob Astor is overlooked or neglected or will be as long as his mother is his general guardian is indicated from her statement in her report to the surrogate's court not long since.

"The provision made in the will of my late husband," says Mrs. Astor, "for the creation of a trust fund of \$500,000 for the benefit of each child of mine that might survive him is clearly apparent that it was his intention to provide a sum for the maintenance and support of such infant as might be born to him. It was his intention to secure everything for the comfort, welfare and education of such child that money could purchase."

Little John Jacob, like any other baby, has had his pleasures, which to him have been not the least bit less enjoyable because of the need in his young life of legal services. In the schedules which have been filed by his mother there is a suggestion of hobby horses, rubber balls and all the other things that make children happy.

When Surrogate Fowler appointed Mrs. Astor as general guardian of her son on Nov. 8, 1912, the court fixed \$10,000 a year as the amount which she was to expend on his support, maintenance and education for three years thereafter. This order was amended on Aug. 5, 1914, increasing this allowance to \$20,000 a year, and the accounting of Mrs. Astor shows how inadequate was the first provision made for the Astor heir. The guardianship will continue until John Jacob is fourteen years old.

MILITARY MOTIF.

Smart Blouse Employs Embroidery Designs With Warlike Suggestions.

The blouse of today comes in many guises, and it is not to be wondered at that many of them show the effects of



CHIC BRIST WARE.

the military. The one pictured here is built of white crepe de chine, combined with navy blue. The military buttons are used on cuffs and shoulder seams.

Fish and Rice Croquettes.

Put a quarter of a pound of rice into a saucepan with an ounce of butter and a pint of milk, simmer slowly for an hour and a half, by which time the rice will have absorbed all the milk, and do not stir it while it cooks. When cooked add a seasoning of salt and stir in the yolk of an egg. Put in a plate to cool. Have ready some cold cooked fish mixed with a little thick white sauce previously seasoned. Take portions of the rice, roll into balls, make a hole in the center, fill with the fish mixture, close up the hole and brush over with the white of the egg. Roll the balls in fine breadcrumbs and fry in hot fat. Drain and serve with sauce.

Profoundly equities when it looks and lies when it talks.—Abrams.

AIR CRAFT GUNNING SPORT OF THE WAR

Soldier That Does the Work Is
Prince of Artillery.

"ARCHIBALD" IS A TERROR.

Allies Give Nickname to Their Busy
Anti-air Craft Gun, Which Is Removed
From Place to Place in a Private
Car—Aeroplane Can Withstand
Much Shell Fire.

A crack and a whish through the air. No sound is more familiar at the front where the artillery is never silent—the sound of a shell breaking from a gun muzzle and its shrill flight toward the German line to pay them back for some shell they have sent, writes a correspondent from the British headquarters in France.

Only this which did not pass put over the landscape in a long parabola on toward the German lines. It went right up into the heavens at about the angle of a steep roof, for it was Archibald who was on the job.

Six or seven thousand feet over the British trenches there was something as big as your hand against the light blue of the summer sky. This was the target—a German aeroplane.

Wings of Intelligence.

Other features of life at the front may grow commonplace, but never the work of the planes—these wings of the enemy's intelligence. If they might fly as low as they pleased they might know all that was going on over the lines. They must keep up so high that through the aviator's glasses a man on the ground is the size of a pinhead.

Archibald, the anti-air craft gun, sets the dead line. It watches over it as a cat watches a mouse. This trick of sneaking up under the cover of a foggy day cloud and all the other main bird tricks he knows.

A couple of seconds after that crack a tiny puff of smoke breaks about a hundred yards behind the tube. The smoking brass shell case is out of Archibald's steel throat and another shell case with its charge slipped in its place and started on its way before the first puff breaks.

Archibald rushes the lightning. It is the business of the tube to adropt. The aviator cannot hit back except through its allies, the German batteries, on the earth. But all the aviator can see is mottled landscape. From his side Archibald flies no gun flags.

Archibald's propensities are entirely peripatetic. He is the vagabond of the army lines. Locate him—and he is gone. He is the only gun which keeps regular hours like a Christian gentleman. All the others fire at any hour night or day. Archibald does not go up at night, and when no aeroplanes are up Archibald has no interest in the war.

Why he was named Archibald nobody knows. As his full name is Archibald, the Archer, possibly it comes from some association with the line of archery.

Has His Private Car.

Archibald, who is quite the swiftest thing in the army, has his own private car built especially for him. While the cavalry horses back of the lines grow sleek from inaction, the aeroplanes have taken their place. All the romances and risk of scouting are theirs.

Such of the cavalry's former part as the planes do not play Archibald plays. He keeps off the enemy's scouts. Do you seek your work spirit of corps and smartness in this theater of France where all the old glamour of war is lacking? You will find it in the attendants of Archibald.

The sport of war is not dead for Archibald. Here you see your target, which is no rare these days when British infantrymen have stormed and taken trenches without ever seeing a German, and the target is a bird—a man bird. Puffs of smoke with bursting hearts of death are clustered around the tube. The thing where they broke in the air. One follows another in quick succession—for more than one Archibald is firing—before your entranced eyes.

It is amazing how much shell fire an aeroplane can stand. Aeroplanes are accustomed to the whizz of shell fragments and bullets and to have their planes punctured and ripped. Though their engines are put out of commission and frequently though wounded, they are able to volplane back to the cover of their own lines.

The Curse.

An Irish authority thus defines as an expert the effects of a well delivered curse: "The belief among the ancient Irish was that a curse once pronounced must fall in some direction."

It has been observed by him on whom it is pronounced it will fall on him sooner or later, but if it has not then it will return upon the person who pronounced it. They compare it to a wedge with which a woodman cleaves a timber. If it has come to go it will go and cleave the wood, but if it has not it will fly out and strike the woodman himself who is driving it between the eyes.—London Globe.

Button Hooks.

For 5 eggs buttonhooks with white bone handles can be bought. A supply of these might be laid in by many a housewife to advantage, for every room ought to be furnished with at least one shoe buttonhook. Nothing is so aggravating as to be unable to find one's buttonhook.

Care of the Baby In Summer

[Prepared by the children's bureau, United States department of labor.]

"Swat the fly!" This legend should be written on the wall of every mother's room, to remind her constantly that one of the great services she can render her baby is to protect him and his food from flies.

Every female fly may lay about 120 eggs at a time, which hatch in ten days into full grown flies, so that every female fly which is not destroyed will be increased many million by the end of the season. It is an impossible task to destroy them at this stage or to protect the house and family against them. The only really effective results are secured when the eggs are destroyed.

The favorite breeding places of the common housefly is in horse manure. In a pile of a thousand pounds there may be half a million maggots ready to hatch, unless they are destroyed in the larval stage, as the eggs are collected. Various substances have been suggested for use upon horse manure in order to destroy the fly maggots. Among these are iron sulphate, kerosene, chloride of lime, borohore and borax.

The United States department of agriculture has recently recommended powdered borohore as a cheap, safe and effective substance for the treatment of manure. "One-half pound of powdered borohore mixed with ten gallons of water is sufficient to kill the larvae in eight bushels, or ten cubic feet, of manure. In most places borohore is obtained in 100 pound lots at a cost of 11 cents a pound. This makes the cost of the treatment a little less than seven-tenths of a cent per bushel of manure. A liberal estimate of the output of manure is two bushels a day per horse."

After the summer has advanced the effort must be made to keep each in-



A HAPPY BABY IN ONE PROTECTED FROM THE FLIES.

dividual home as free from the pest as can be done with screens, fly papers, traps and swatters.

Garbage pails must be kept covered, and no refuse of any sort should be allowed to accumulate about the premises to provide breeding and feeding places. As in most other things, prevention is far better than cure. The time for preventive measures to be most effective is in April and May, when the fly crop is small.

Fly swatters should be used continually if flies get into the house, and poisonous and sticky papers will help to rid it of these pests. There are a great many kinds of fly traps on the market. Such traps can be made at home with little trouble, and the department of agriculture, Washington, will send directions upon request not only for traps, but for methods of destroying the eggs before they hatch into flies. (A homemade fly trap and a copy of Bulletin 215 are sent for 20 cents.)

It is certain that typhoid fever is distributed by flies, and it is probable also that the germs of other diseases are carried in this way. It is, therefore, possible that the fly which falls into the milk or walks over the baby's mouth or lights on the nipple of the bottle may leave there the germ.

The baby, like the rest of the family, should be protected by having the doors and windows of the whole house screened, if possible, and by having a screened porch on which to play and sleep. If this cannot be done at least the bedroom should be screened. If wire screens are too expensive cotton netting may be had for a few cents a yard, which will serve the purpose temporarily.

Cleopatra Salad.

Despite its imposing name, Cleopatra salad is one that any family of moderate aspirations can indulge in frequently and with impunity. Its component parts are any leftover cooked vegetables, lima beans, corn, peas and bits of beef being especially desirable. Have all the ingredients very cold, cut in neat shapes, so they do not look "messy," and dish on lettuce leaves, either the creamed or brown edged being most decorative. Over them cut little ribbons of sweet red or green peppers. Serve with French dressing.

Experience takes dreadfully high school wages, but he teaches like no other.—Curly.

DO IT ELECTRICALLY

Operate your factory by electricity and effect a saving in operating costs with increased efficiency of machinery and men.

Use electric light to advertise your business and light your store and thus reap the large profits which come to the merchant who is abreast of the times.

Light your home by electricity and enjoy the safest, cheapest and most convenient form of artificial illuminants.

Let electricity do the household work and save your wife hours of toil and worry.

For light, appliance heating, and power purposes, electricity is unexcelled. We invite you to take advantage of the free services of our consulting engineers in solving your electrical problems.

PHONE LOCAL OFFICE

The West Penn Electric Co.

BULGARIAN CZAR MAY HEAD ARMIES



CZAR FERDINAND (Facing Camera) AND GENERAL.

LONDON, Aug. 25.—Bulgaria, thinking herself defrauded as a result of the two Balkan wars, is awaiting the decision of the other Balkan states on Macedonia, before deciding which way to jump in the present war. Czar Ferdinand of Bulgaria, who may lead his troops in case of battle is a member of the German royal house of Coburg.

SUES STEAMSHIP LINE

Coal Company Alleges \$105,000 Damages on Non-Supply of Coals.

The Consolidation Coal Company has brought suit against the Suez Steamship Line for \$105,000 damages, with interest, for loss which the coal company alleges it suffered as a result of failure by the steamship line to provide steamships for transporting cargoes of coal from Baltimore to Italian ports.

In the suit which has been filed in Baltimore, the Consolidation Coal Company states that the Suez line agreed to transport and deliver 12 cargoes of coal, one cargo each month beginning last September. It is asserted that during May, June and July of this year the Suez line failed to furnish steamships.

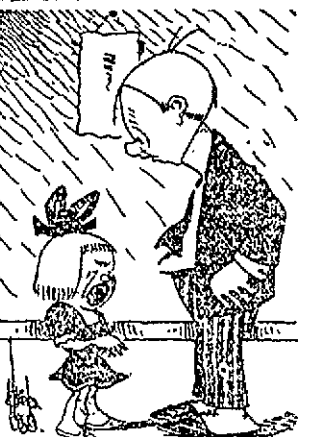
Sour Stomach. If you are troubled with this complaint you should take Chamberlain's Tablets, being careful to observe the directions with each bottle. You are certain to be benefited by them if you give them a trial. Sold by all dealers.—Adv.

Hunting Bargains? If so, read the advertising columns of The Daily Courier. You'll find 'em.

MONEY TO LOAN

We secure loans for honest people having regular income on Furniture, Live Stock, Real Estate, U. S. Steel Stock from \$10 to \$300. We also buy Steel Stock. Salary loans secured. All loans repaid in easy installments. All business strictly confidential. If you can't come, write or phone.

FAYETTE BROKERAGE COMPANY,
207 Tide & Trust Building,
Connellsville, Pa.



THE REASON.

171 late to marry your big sister if we are to have a cry baby in the family. What are you crying about? Cause you're comin' inter de family.

Prosperous Times Pave the Way to New Business

And to handle new business successfully you need good bank connections. For 25 years this old, reliable bank has been noted for the prompt and efficient aid given business men in all financial transactions. Perhaps you need, too, 2 No. Perhaps you, too, need its far-reaching service.

Consultation Invited.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank That Does Things For You."

129 W. Main St., Connellsville.

Capital and Surplus \$200,000

No Better Plan

for saving money can be found than by having an account with the Title & Trust Co. of Western Pennsylvania and making prompt, weekly deposits. It assures safety and fair interest rate. Your account is invited.

4% Interest Paid On
Saving Accounts.

The Purpose of an Advertisement

is to serve your needs. It will help sell your goods—talk to the people you want to reach. An advertisement in this paper is a reference guide to those whose wants are worth supplying.

The RED MIST

A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE
By RANDALL PARRISH
ILLUSTRATIONS by C.D. RHODES

"That is really what I came back here for," he admitted, "and we haven't any time to spare. What say you, fair cousin?"

She stood between us, and before she answered her eyes sought both our faces.

"My choice is to stay," I said. "I refuse to leave this place. Tom?"

"No," he said, "I am not going to stay here. I am going to the front."

"The best we can do is to stay here," she said. "The wood will not resist long, but it will make an ugly battle for the Yanks to climb over in ever."

Harwood laughed lightly. "Again the blood," he said. "I am not so far as I am concerned the making was more form; the answer was already in the lady's eyes. But I must go back to my lams."

"You have secured the door?"

"The best we can do is to stay here," she said. "The wood will not resist long, but it will make an ugly battle for the Yanks to climb over in ever."

"You are sorry? You wished me to go?"

"I hardly know, Norren; I have every confidence in Fox which is making that noise. Is the preacher?"

CHAPTER XXVI.

One Way of Escape.

He was propped up against the wall, not far from us, and I bent over, noting how he was bound. Instantly I cut the cords and began rubbing the man's wrists to restore circulation.

"I never noticed you were strung up like that, Nichols," I said earnestly. "Who did the job?"

"The sergeant," he answered, choking. "I tried to speak as soon as I saw you and the lady here, but I couldn't get the gag out of my mouth. I tried a bit lower; I don't want none of them soldiers for hear."

"All right—what is it?"

"Yes, of Judge Wyatt's boy, ain't yer?"

"An' she's the darter o' Major Harwood?"

"This is Norren Harwood."

"I thought so, but that ain't hardly light enough for me to be sure. I married yer over cross the mountains—and in Anne Cowan along with them Yanks out there."

"Yes, and all the rank, excepting old Ned, who was shot last night."

"You shot him?"

"Well, it was my pistol; we were fighting together. Suddenly a thought went through my mind. 'See here, Nichols, you are in as bad shape as we are. Anne has treated you like a dog, and he will never forgive you for that marriage, even if it was performed to save your life.'"

"It wasn't," he chuckled. "I wasn't afraid yer would shoot. I was that mad at Anne I didn't care; but I reckon he'll 'bout skin me alive if ever he catches me yer."

"Do you know of any way out?"

He glanced about cautiously, to assure himself that no soldier was within earshot.

"The baptistery under the pulpit; this is a baptist church, and there is an opening in the floor just back of where you are. Peel a little to the left—yes, about there—don't you touch an iron ring? What? Well, that's one that, an' it fits two punchcoons side split together."

"Yes, but what is below—just a tank?"

His voice trembled with eager excitement, and he gripped me tightly.

"I ain't afeard ter tell you, 'cause I know both yer daddies, an' I reckon yer'll take me long with yer, won't yer? Yer won't leave me yer for fer fact that Anne Cowan? Yer'll promise me that?"

"Of course, Nichols," I said. "I am not a coward, and I am not a traitor. I will do what I can for you."

"I know the ol' trail over the mountains down ter Covington; I reckon as how you couldn't never get out without me. I—I thought it all out while I was lyin' yer trussed up like a turkey, but they never giv' me no chance for ter get loose. Now if you folks will cut this rope over my head I'll show yer how fer get out—an' nobody'll never know nuthin' 'bout it."

"Explain first," I said. "As far as a trust goes, I have confidence in you, Nichols, just so far as I can see you. What is below?"

"Five steps leadin' down inter a wood tank," he explained slowly, realizing that his only hope of release lay in a full description. "It's empty now, an' dry as a beard; ain't been a baptism yer in six months. The place where the water runs out is at the south side, right down against the bottom; there cover ter the opening is screwed tight by a wheel. Ol' Ned Cowan made the contraption, an' yer kin stand on the upper step an' open an' shut the thing, an' never get yer feet wet."

"And how big is the opening?"

"'Taint nothin' but a hole, an' I reckon it's 'bout six foot beyond the wall till it hits the edge o' the ravine. That's why the Yanks didn't make no attack on that side o' the church—thar ain't no room."

The whole situation lay clear before me. I had no thought of utilizing this unexpected opportunity myself, for I meant to stay with the others, and perform my part of the fighting to the end. But here was protection, and possible escape, for Norren. Yet could the preacher be trusted? Would he play fair if I released him, and left them alone together? Did not his interests also lie in getting away safely? What act of treachery could he commit, and besides the girl was armed.

"How do you light this church?"

"Not here—no; but below; where is there one?"

"I reckon on that thar shelf in the pulpit yer'll find a dozen or so."

"Bring a couple here, Norren."

She slipped across silently, and came back with two in her hand.

"You are going to try to get away?"

She whispered cautiously. "No, not now. An opportunity may come later. If it was possible to slip all these men out I would gladly do so—but it is already too late for any such attempt. But there is a chance for you, and it is even barely possible that, when all hope of defense is over, I may find some way of joining you."

"You—you promise that?" she asked.

"If I consent to go, you—you will come later if you can?"

"Yes; I will pledge myself to accept every chance, when I can do no more fighting. I'll come to you, if I live. Now, Nichols, listen—I am going to get you free, and permit you to slip down through that trap door with this lady. She is armed, and she knows how to shoot. Attempt one treacherous trick and you pay the penalty."

"I ain't that kind," he whined.

"Oh, yer you are; but it will never pass this time. Don't take your eyes off him, Norren; the moment that trap door opens light the candles, and keep the revolver ready. Stick it in under the cap, and lower it off out of the way. Set the candle down in our corner as far back as possible. You better go out first."

"I am not to wait for you?" he whispered.

"Not in there—no; outside, for they might fire the building. Nichols, where is the best place for the two of you to hide so I could find you?"

"In the woods to the west; there is a trail half way down the ravine a climbable up—an ol' hog trail."

My fingers touched his throat, and I bent lower staring straight into his eyes.

"Now, mark well what I say, Nichols. I am going to release you, and give you a chance to get away. But you stay with the woman—do you hear? Stay with her until you both reach the Confederate lines at Covington. If I ever get out of here alive, and learn you have attempted any trick, I'll run you down, Nichols, if it takes ten years. Now I'll cut the rope, and you creep over to where that ring is in the floor, and wait my order."

Evidently his limbs were numb from the tight cord, for he crapt the few feet painfully, and then sat up rubbing the afflicted parts with both hands. I swept one glance out through the window, and then about the dim interior, endeavoring to locate the men nearest us. Only one stood close enough to observe our movements, and I sent him with a message to the sergeant.

"Now, Norren," I whispered swiftly, "this is the best time. Take these papers; they are for Jackson; give them to the first Confederate officer you meet, and have them forwarded at once. Don't trust Nichols for a single moment out of range of your revolver."

"You will not come?"

"Not now; you would not wish me to desert my comrades—would you?"

"Oh, I do not know! I do not know. It is no hard to decide. You really wish me to go? It will please you?"

"Yes."

"And you will come if—if you can?"

"I am to wait, and—hope for you?"

"I pledge you my word, dear girl."

She clung to my hands, her face uplifted in the moonlight.

"I—I am your wife," she said softly, and I—I want you to—"

Three shots rang out clear and distinct without, and a voice shouted hoarsely.

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Wal, I don't flit know, but I've crawled through that fixing a leak, an' it did it once. I reckon I kin again. 'Taint nothin' 'bout six foot beyond the wall till it hits the edge o' the ravine. That's why the Yanks didn't make no attack on that side o' the church—thar ain't no room."

The whole situation lay clear before me. I had no thought of utilizing this unexpected opportunity myself, for I meant to stay with the others, and perform my part of the fighting to the end. But here was protection, and possible escape, for Norren. Yet could the preacher be trusted? Would he play fair if I released him, and left them alone together? Did not his interests also lie in getting away safely? What act of treachery could he commit, and besides the girl was armed.

"How do you light this church?"

"Not here—no; but below; where is there one?"

"I reckon on that thar shelf in the pulpit yer'll find a dozen or so."

"Bring a couple here, Norren."

She slipped across silently, and came back with two in her hand.

"You are going to try to get away?"

She whispered cautiously. "No, not now. An opportunity may come later. If it was possible to slip all these men out I would gladly do so—but it is already too late for any such attempt. But there is a chance for you, and it is even barely possible that, when all hope of defense is over, I may find some way of joining you."

"You—you promise that?" she asked.

"If I consent to go, you—you will come later if you can?"

"Yes; I will pledge myself to accept every chance, when I can do no more fighting. I'll come to you, if I live. Now, Nichols, listen—I am going to get you free, and permit you to slip down through that trap door with this lady. She is armed, and she knows how to shoot. Attempt one treacherous trick and you pay the penalty."

"I ain't that kind," he whined.

"Oh, yer you are; but it will never pass this time. Don't take your eyes off him, Norren; the moment that trap door opens light the candles, and keep the revolver ready. Stick it in under the cap, and lower it off out of the way. Set the candle down in our corner as far back as possible. You better go out first."

"I am not to wait for you?" he whispered.

"Not in there—no; outside, for they might fire the building. Nichols, where is the best place for the two of you to hide so I could find you?"

"In the woods to the west; there is a trail half way down the ravine a climbable up—an ol' hog trail."

My fingers touched his throat, and I bent lower staring straight into his eyes.

"Now, mark well what I say, Nichols. I am going to release you, and give you a chance to get away. But you stay with the woman—do you hear? Stay with her until you both reach the Confederate lines at Covington. If I ever get out of here alive, and learn you have attempted any trick, I'll run you down, Nichols, if it takes ten years. Now I'll cut the rope, and you creep over to where that ring is in the floor, and wait my order."

Evidently his limbs were numb from the tight cord, for he crapt the few feet painfully, and then sat up rubbing the afflicted parts with both hands. I swept one glance out through the window, and then about the dim interior, endeavoring to locate the men nearest us. Only one stood close enough to observe our movements, and I sent him with a message to the sergeant.

"Now, Norren," I whispered swiftly, "this is the best time. Take these papers; they are for Jackson; give them to the first Confederate officer you meet, and have them forwarded at once. Don't trust Nichols for a single moment out of range of your revolver."

"You will not come?"

"Not now; you would not wish me to desert my comrades—would you?"

"Oh, I do not know! I do not know. It is no hard to decide. You really wish me to go? It will please you?"

"Yes."

"And you will come if—if you can?"

"I am to wait, and—hope for you?"

"I pledge you my word, dear girl."

She clung to my hands, her face uplifted in the moonlight.

"I—I am your wife," she said softly, and I—I want you to—"

Three shots rang out clear and distinct without, and a voice shouted hoarsely.

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

"Stand to it, lads!" cried Harwood from the dark vestibule. "The Yanks are coming!"

I swung her light form across the platform to where Nichols crouched.

"Quick now, both of you! Careful; don't fall, Norren! Go on, man; I'll close the trap—and God help you if you don't remember!"

grown an awakening interest? For a



Hung Suspended Over a Rocky ledge Staring Blankly Down.

single moment I stood there motionless, my feet on the lowered trap, dimly conscious of the uproar about me, yet scarcely able to realize the imminence of the peril. They were pouring volleys into the front door—the roar of discharge ending in the sound of splintered wood, and sharp cries of pain. Carlines cracked in response, and Harwood's voice sounded continually through the furious din.

"Get back, men! Get back! Ay, beyond the partition, you fellows in front there! No, don't leave the windows; they'll charge presently, and there is no use firing these carbines now—the range is too long. Load again—load, and stand ready. Wyatt!"

"Here, sir."

"Any work for you there?"

"No; only a half dozen Yanks in sight from this end."

"Bring all but two men, and come here! Wharton, stand ready to take a hand. Ah! there the bluebellies come, lads—now give them the lead! Fire! damn you—fire!"

The little squad of us leaped down the aisle, and Wharton's men clamored over the benches, cursing and yelling. Already the smoke of the carbines filled the church, and we could see little except in the flash of the gunfire. The swirl of bodies hurried me to the right, away from where Harwood stood, and brought me in front of the opposite door. Through this opening and the narrow window beyond, I got a glimpse outside—at a black mass of men sweeping straight toward us, their guns gleaming viciously, their voices echoing in rapid shouts. It was a mere glimpse, an informal vision, and almost at the same instant they came crashing against the shattered door, beating it down with their gun-stocks, and leaping through into the maze of overturned benches littering the vestibule. The door fell splinters. How they got through that tangle of death I know not. Into their very faces we poured our fire—our own men, caught within the narrow space, striking at them with clubbed guns—but they were too many to be held. Over the dead poured the torrent of living, dicing, cursing, striking, jamming the few gray-jackets against the inner wall, and in two resolute streams, hurling themselves against both vestibule doors.

Wedged in the portals, I saw all this so clearly that each detail sounds out in memory—the infuriated faces, the falling bodies, the discharging blood-stains, the savage glint of steel. Those who came first were not soldiers—they were Cowan's men, gaunt, rough fellows, bearded and dirty, their fierce curses sounding above the uproar. And they fought like devils, driven by Cowan's voice, and pressed remorselessly forward by the cavalrymen behind. I saw him once, a blood spot on his cheek, and I fired over the heads of those between us, but though he fell, he came to his feet again and was swept to one side by the rush of men. I saw all this, and no more; it was like a flash on the screen, and then everything became an indistinct blur.

They were upon us, jammed in the narrow doorway, each man fighting for life. I used gun and revolver, in the red mist before me were black shapes, hateful faces. Twice I lost foot and fell, but was up again, fighting them. I stepped on dead bodies, slipped in pools of blood; falling men caused me to stagger; a slug of lead tore burning through my shoulder; a glancing knife blade ripped my forearm. I had no time, no room, in which to reload; my hands gripped the hot carbine barrel, and I swung the stock like a ball.

Inch by inch they won through the door; we could kill, but not stop them, and they hurled us back, stumbling over the dead, clambering across overturned benches, but unable to stem the increasing tide. We were all together now—Harwood, Wharton—the sole handful left, and we made a fight of it, the best we could. There was a moment's pause, the moorest instant in which to breathe, and my eyes met Harwood's. He was naked to the waist, hatless, blood dripping from a cut over one eye, the stock of his carbine shattered.

"Ah, gunner of Staunton," he called out cheerily, although his voice cracked with dryness. "Didn't I tell you if you wanted a good time to jine the cavalry?"

"Forward, men, forward!" It was Fox's voice, although I saw nothing of him. "Once more, and it's over with—forward!"

"Now, lads, meet them!" burst out Harwood. "Abe me, Third Kentucky—here they come!"

They drove us in so as to encircle us, yet the jumble of benches served as some protection to our rear. Perhaps the fact that there were Yankees between us and the pulpit prevented firing for we met hand to hand in a death grapple. I have seen battles, yet nothing like that; it was as though beasts of the jungle fought; men struggled with naked hands, struck death blows, fired into each other's faces, trampled over writhing bodies, cursing, or yelling defiance as they fell. We scarcely knew friend from foe, blue from gray. I cannot even tell what occurred to myself in those breathless moments. I know I fought madly, blindly—again and again sweeping a space clear with my weapon; hands gripped my throat, my hair, and I tore loose; fingers clutched at my legs, but I kicked free. I was conscious of blows, of wounds; I knew when Harwood fell, and was trampled under foot; I heard others scream; I saw the faded face of Anne Cowan in the rack and leaped for him, but whom my hand blow struck I could not tell. Some rush, some pressure of bodies, hurried me aside, while, caught up in a vise, I tripped over a dead man, staggered to my feet again. I got footing on the pulpit platform, and held it for an instant, my gun-barrel crashing into the mass of faces below. Wharton joined me, a bull and with me; I saw him rend the pulpit stand from the floor and hurl it with all his strength into the rack. Then twenty hands gripped him, hauling him down, a clubbed musket descended, and the sergeant pitched forward like a log of wood. There was a shot, the blow of a rifle barrel, and I went down, the very breath of life seemingly knocked out of me.

I fell on the platform, back of where the pulpit stood, and a body lay across me. If I lost consciousness it was for no more than an instant, yet my whole body felt numb and useless. I could scarcely move my fingers to unclasp them from the gun barrel, and every breath I drew was in pain. Still I realized all that happened, distinguished voices, and the shuffling of feet on the pulchre floor. I heard Fox shouting orders, as the mad hubbub ceased.

"That's enough! That's enough, men! It's all over with. Here, sergeant, round up those prisoners; God knows there are few enough of the poor devils left. Guard those able to walk outside. Now, Horro, carry the wounded over here. What? Why, of course, you idiot, we are not savages—those fellows fought like men, and are to be treated decently. No distinction, mind you. Let the dead lie where they are till daylight, but don't overlook a wounded man. Where's Cowan? Does anybody know?"

"Shot, sir; he's here in this pile somewhere."

"See if the fellow is alive. Who is his lieutenant?"

"Yes, sir; my name's Kelly."

"Well, get your hands over on account of here, what's left of them. Do you hear? Oh, is soldier work, and I want you fellows outside."

"You used us all right when that was fightin' ter do—"

"That's enough, Kelly. I didn't use you—Moran did, and you can go to him with your complaints. I know how you treat prisoners, and would hang the whole of you, if I had my way. Now get out, and don't answer me—those are your orders. Lieutenant Raymond."

"He was here a minute ago, sir," a voice answered from the vestibule, "but he went outside. I think he was touched a little in one arm."

"Pity it wasn't in the mouth; has anyone seen a woman?"

No one answered.

"No! That's strange! Here Green, take a couple of men, and feel your way along the wall. Jasper, make a light of some kind—what you want, Colonel Moran? Tell him I am the only officer present, and I can't leave. By God! The place is a shambles!"

The searching party was to the right of me, against the black shadow of the wall. This was my chance, my one and only chance to slip away unnoticed. I was a few minutes here, and a sneaking party would find me there, and bear me along with the others. I wriggled out from under the weight of the body lying across my legs, and groped about in the dark until my fingers encountered the ring embedded in the floor. The light of the spluttering torch still left the pulpit platform in shadow; Fox was at the other end of the church, his many voices rasping out orders; I got to my knees, and lifted the trap barely far enough to squeeze through. There was a gleam of light below; sufficient to reveal the dark outline of the steps leading down. Some eye might distinguish the glimmer, yet I thrust my body through the narrow opening noiselessly, and lowered the cover to the floor level.

There was no cry, no sound indicating that the movement had been observed. I waited an instant, crouched breathlessly on the upper step, listening. My eyes narrowed those contract ed unerringly, curiously. The candle a mere fragment, burned dimly in one corner, revealing what appeared to be the interior of a huge box, with a platform built half across it, its outer edge protected by a low rail. A small table, ingen

Sports

Baseball at a Glance

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.
Boston 10; Pittsburgh 1.
Cincinnati 5; Brooklyn 0.
St. Louis 12; New York 1.
Chicago 6; Philadelphia 1.

Standing of the Clubs

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Philadelphia	60	54	.523
Brooklyn	51	64	.442
Boston	51	64	.442
Chicago	50	65	.435
St. Louis	47	68	.408
Pittsburgh	45	70	.392
Cincinnati	44	71	.383
New York	31	84	.267

Today's Schedule.
Pittsburgh at New York (2).
Cincinnati at Philadelphia (2).
St. Louis at Brooklyn (2).
Chicago at Boston.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.
Boston 2; Detroit 1.
St. Louis 10; Philadelphia 7.
St. Louis 5; Philadelphia 2.
Cleveland 8; New York 6.
Chicago 6; Washington 5.

Standing of the Clubs

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Boston	75	37	.672
Detroit	71	41	.633
Chicago	71	41	.633
Washington	54	58	.483
New York	52	56	.481

Cleveland 54 68 .438
St. Louis 42 72 .374
Philadelphia 35 77 .312

Today's Schedule.
Boston at Detroit.
Washington at Chicago.
New York at Cleveland.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.

FEDERAL LEAGUE

Yesterday's Results.
Pittsburgh 4; Kansas City 0.
Pittsburgh 4; Kansas City 3.
Buffalo 3; Newark 0.
Chicago 1; St. Louis 2.
Brooklyn 1; Baltimore 6.

Standing of the Clubs

Club	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	61	50	.551
Newark	52	59	.465
Chicago	54	53	.507
Kansas City	51	56	.475
St. Louis	50	56	.471
Brooklyn	50	56	.471
Buffalo	52	55	.485
Baltimore	39	76	.339

Today's Schedule.
Kansas City at Pittsburgh.
Brooklyn at Baltimore (2).
Buffalo at Newark.
St. Louis at Chicago.

Series to be Played.
The Federal League third nine has been reorganized again. They are playing together once more in order to defeat the inevitable Hill Top of the West Side. The West Siders have been playing good ball and the boys from Dayton decided to reorganize and show them that the old team could put one over. A series of five games, commencing tomorrow evening and played on the West Side grounds, will be played.

Do You Want Help?
Try our classified ads. One cent a word. Results follow.
Patronize those who advertise.

FALL HATS AND CAPS

For men and boys are here in splendid variety, showing all the new shapes and shades. Ask to see the new "Hill" Cap—it's better and different.

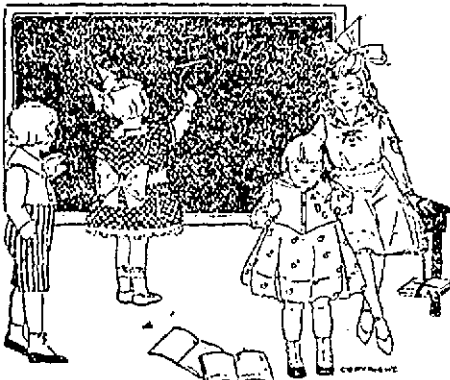
Wright-Metzler Co.

"The Store With the New Styles First"

Items Worthy Your Particular Attention

Time Now To Buy Serviceable Little Dresses for Studious Little Misses

Few of us realize that in just a few more days school bells will again be ringing. We had to hurry up this shipment of girls' school dresses in order that they might be here in time for your careful selection. They're dainty, they're well made, and they're serviceable—three qualities which every good school dress must possess. Plain and Plaid Gingham in long waists, pleated skirts and belt effects. High necks with comfortable lay-down collars. Sizes are six to fourteen years. Reasonably priced at only \$1.00 and \$1.25.



An Easy Chair and Your Favorite Author Make Hours of Leisure Perfect

Our price of 50c for each of the popular copyright books listed here is as low as you'll find anywhere. And this list contains but a few of the many, many books at this store.

"A Son of the Hills"
By Harriet Comstock.
"Mary Cary"
By Kate Langley Bosher.
"A Fool and His Money"
By George Barr McCutcheon.
"The Long Portage"
By Harold Bindloss.
"Betty Zane"
By Zane Grey.
"Back Home"
By Irvin S. Cobb.
"The Baffle Cry"
By Chas. Neville Buck.
"The Devil's Garden"
By W. H. Maxwell.
"The Silent Baffle"
By George Gibbs.



Many Pretty Gowns Will be Fashioned from these New Fall Silks

And an alluring lot it is, just fresh from the big shipping cases. Fairly shimmering with the beauty and true quality that have made Wright-Metzler Silks such popular favorites. New Messalines and new Taffetas in black, white, and colors. In the convenient 36-inch widths, and very desirable at \$1.00 and \$1.50 the yard.

A New Suit for Every Schoolboy

May be selected at this store for there is a quality, pattern and price here to suit every purse. Good, serviceable, business-like little models at \$4, \$5, \$6.50 and \$7. Ask to see the 10k Junior at \$5.00. With 2 pairs of pants, \$7.50. Extra pants, lined, at 50c up.

Wright-Metzler Company Announce the Opening of Their Fall School of Dress Making September 13th

One Hundred Pupils only will be enrolled at a charge of \$3.00 for six lessons.
Enroll Today at the Pattern Counter

Advancing Weeks Bring Lower Prices on Porch Shades and Rugs

Aerolux Shades With 7 ft. 6 in. Drop.	Deltex Rugs.
10 ft. Shades, \$5.50 value, \$4.25	\$8.00 Printed Rug, (8x12) \$6.75
8 ft. Shades, \$4.25 value, \$3.45	\$6.00 Printed Rug, (8x10) \$4.75
6 ft. Shades, \$3.25 value, \$2.80	\$4.00 Printed Rug, (6x9) \$3.25
4 ft. Shades, \$2.25 value, \$1.80	\$7.00 Plain Rug, (8x12) \$5.00
Aerolux Shades With 6 ft. 6 in. Drop.	Printed Matting Bound On Edges.
8 ft. Shades, \$3.55 value, \$2.75	\$1.25 value, (2 yds. wide) \$1.10
6 ft. Shades, \$2.65 value, \$2.05	\$1.00 val., (1 1/2 yds. wide) 75c
4 ft. Shades, \$1.80 value, \$1.40	60c value, (1 yd. wide) 48c
	45c value, (3/4 yd. wide) 30c

SOISSON THEATRE

"THE HOUSE OF LILIES"

5c TODAY 10c

THE LAST FOUR REELS OF THE IMMENSE WAR SPECTACLE
"THE GREAT EUROPEAN WAR"

PAULINE BUSH AND ARTHUR SHIRLEY IN THE STRONG SENSATIONAL TWO REEL DEX DRAMA

"BETTY'S BONDAGE"

SYDNEY AYRES IN THE POWERFUL DRAMA

"AROUND THE CORNER"

THE HUMOROUS NESTOR COMEDY

"DAN CUPID, FIXER"

TOMORROW

THE SEVENTH EPISODE OF THE FAMOUS SERIAL
"THE DIAMOND FROM THE SKY"

SATURDAY

THE FAMOUS ACTOR BURE MONTROSS IN THE FIVE REEL SENSATION

"COL. CARTER, FROM CARTERSVILLE"

At the Theatres

SOISSON THEATRE

"THE GREAT EUROPEAN WAR"—The greatest of all war pictures. "The Great European War" will be shown at the Soisson Theatre today. It is in four reels and is a continuation of the picture shown last week. It will be finished to-

day, and is a most wonderful spectacle of the present warring countries. The thrilling two reel Rex drama, "Betty's Bondage," has Pauline Bush and Arthur Shirley in the cast. It is a sensational play full of pathos and humor. "Around the Corner" is a quaint Powers drama with Sydney Ayres as the star. Billy Rhodes and Jack Dillon are the bright, particular features in the howling comedy "Dan Cupid, Fixer." "It is to laugh"—is the most that can be said of it. Tomorrow, the

seventh episode of the famous serial, "The Diamond From the Sky," will be shown. Saturday, the famous actor, Bure Montross, will appear in the great two reel success, "Col. Carter of Cartersville," with Lily Cahill and Katherine La Salle.

GLOBE THEATRE

"THE GODDESS"—The seventh chapter of "The Goddess" in addition to two other dramas of intense interest, is being presented today at the

Globe Theatre. "The Goddess" has won great popularity among the moving picturegoers and each chapter grows more interesting. The capable acting of Earle Williams and Anita Stewart, as well as other members of the cast gives to the beautiful story a touch of realism. "Honor Thy Father," a Kalem drama, featuring Alteo Hollister and Harry Millard. "The Criminal," a Vitagraph drama, presenting Maurice Costello, ably supported by Norma Talmore, the versatile screen idol, and VanDyke Brook,

completes the bill. Tomorrow "Victors at Seven," a Vitagraph drama in three acts with Kate Brice and Hughie Mack, will be the feature attraction.

West Side Losses Game. The West Side Hill Tops were defeated by the Wheeler third nine last evening in a five inning game, 8-7. The batteries were, for the West Side, Couchenour and Tust; for Wheeler, Lanpert, Warman and Lynch.

Patronize those who advertise.

Alan F. Gentry, M. D.

The Philadelphia Specialist.
Office 108 W. Main street, Connel-
sville, Pa., every Tuesday, Thursday
and Saturday, specialist Eye, Ear,
Nose, Throat and Surgery. Glasses
Fitted.



For REMAINDER THIS WEEK, I will accept for treatment all patients in my specialty at HALF MY REGULAR RATES, including glasses and surgical cases. Please remember, the fact I am here to stay, that a traveling option only but a regular resident and licensed physician.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
N. B.—Dr. Gentry has operated in the leading hospitals of large cities and has taken special courses in Europe and there is now no need for the people of this vicinity to visit foreign cities and their institutions or hospitals, as Dr. Gentry is familiar with the new, special and combined treatments, and gives such in his office, and arrangements can be made for surgical operations at patient's home.
Lady attendant for ladies.

AT THE Globe Theatre TODAY

"HONOR THY FATHERS."
Kalem Drama in Three Acts.
Alice Hollister and Harry Millard.

"THE CRIMINAL."
Vita Drama in Three Acts, with
Maurice Costello and Van Dyke Brooks.

"THE GODDESS."
Vita Drama in Two Acts, with
Anita Stewart.

TOMORROW

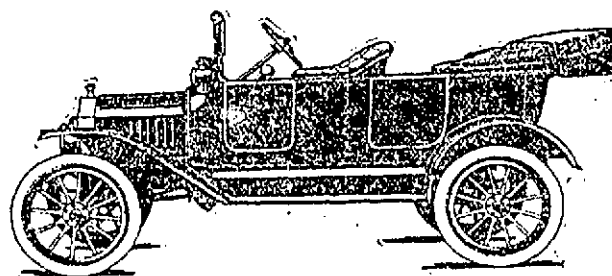
"VICTORS AT SEVEN."
Vita Drama in Three Acts, with
Kate Price and Hughie Mack.

Sale
Bills
PRINTED

If you intend
to have a sale
get our prices

FREE TO YOU

This 5 Passenger
FORD TOURING CAR
Purchased From
Shaw Motor Company
Connellsville, Pa.
Price \$452.50



In case of tie equal prizes will be given.

ONE \$125.00
DIAMOND RING
Purchased From
A. W. Bishop
Also \$25.00 in
GOLD

Given Away Thursday, September 23, 1915; By the SOISSON THEATRE In Their Popular Voting Contest, Starting Friday, August 27.

The Plan: The lady or gentleman receiving the largest number of votes will be given the Automobile, other prizes in their order. Votes will be given with each admission to the Soisson Theatre. Fill in the nomination blank below and drop in the ballot box in the lobby of the Theatre. Children will not be allowed to enter unless aided by their parents. Soliciting of votes around the Theatre will not be tolerated. Nominate yourself or your friend today and start with 100 votes. List of candidates will be shown on screen daily.

Anyone Interested
Should Call for
Contest Manager

NOMINATION BLANK GOOD FOR 100 VOTES.

Name
Business Address
Home Address
Phone No.

Only one nomination allowed each candidate.

Contest Mgr. Office
at the
Soisson Theatre